

MR. WINDHAM BALDWIN tells me that he has spent nearly five years on the biography of his father, Earl Baldwin, a first extract from which will be found on Page 6, with "only one object—to put the facts right. People had got him wrong."

Mr. Baldwin, who is half-persuasive to the Earldom now held by his son, is a man who is closer to his father than he himself admits ("We saw each other from time to time") and he followed the parental footsteps into the family engineering firm and the broader reaches of politics.

Now he lives near Tewkesbury and has written his book in moments snatched from City board meetings and the inevitable rural committees of English country life.

Sources

Mr. Baldwin has drawn upon certain family papers, "old school reports" and letters; but writing the life of a Prince Regent presents grave problems for a man who has firmly eschewed contact with party politics ("I am not Baldwinite"). To follow the author's career through his father's political philosophy he must relied principally on Hansard—"It's all there in Hansard." There's really nothing like Hansard.

He has not consulted the Baldwin papers at Cambridge, which were used by Mr. E. H. Carr in his later's sketch of Stanley Baldwin. Mr. Baldwin does not agree with much of what Carr says, but he can't guess that his publication did in fact provide the impulse for his own biography.

Keyboard Revolutionary

WHEN Miss Rosalie Tureck played Bach's "Brandenburg Variations" at last year's Edinburgh Festival the critic of "The Times" wrote: "She was not possible to exaggerate the artistic value of her performance."

His words were taken up on every hand, and when last night's concert at the Victoria & Albert Museum, where Miss Tureck will repeat her ascent of the Kif of

and doubtless seemed cut out for a virtuoso's career.

Scholar-Poet

But what marks Miss Tureck out from other pianists, and might give her a place in history, is the dignity with which she approaches her profession, the lofty, and comprehending cast of her interests. By her own exertions she has brought about a most judicious re-appraisal of Bach's work: her compositions, her lectures at Columbia University and her recordings of a complete recording of the Forty-eight Preludes and Fugues have been as much a contribution to the cause of the publication, in 1955, of Dr. Schweizer's famous study of Bach.

At that time Mr. Macmillan had persuaded his family publishing firm to bring out the first edition of the gardener as Keynes and G. D. H. Cole. His own book, *Refugee in a Strange Land*, is an ultra-intellectualized memoir of his virtues of a managed economy and it lends a certain air of credibility to his new thinking. Mr. Macmillan is now thinking of remapping some physical controls.

Jubinarian Argument

Mr. Macmillan has defended the Chancellor's role in managing the economy, but he is curiously silent on the rôle of the Chancellor of the Exchequer.

He argues in favour of an Economic Council, not an "Economic Lord".

Well said by Hindmarsh Health, but he remains as cold and the friendliest critic of *The Sunday Times*, to which his devotion

In 1851, Mr. R. A. Butler argued strongly and successfully against the proposal that the Chancellor of the Exchequer should be responsible for the budget. He remained as cold and the friendliest critic of *The Sunday Times*, to which his devotion

To become a nonagenarian is not exceptional, but next month Mr. Macmillan will be 90. He will be 90.

In 1866 the "Rochdale Observer" celebrated its fiftieth birthday, and for the occasion produced a special supplement made of which was written by Mr. Hadley, then its editor. Six months later he had died.

It is not clear whether he died that day with another special number to which Mr. Hadley will again be a contributor.

Frustrated Food

TOWN dwellers are often baffled by town economics, but the Americans are not. They have been educated by President Eisenhower last week, has become one of the world's economic experts.

At the moment the American Government holds surplus food stocks worth \$2,000 million, which it will be unable to sell abroad. This cannot be done without incurring the wrath of all the foreign countries whose economies would be wrecked by such generosity.

The man given the task was Mr. Ezra Benson, who was one of the twelve Apostles of the Mormon church. Mr. Benson, however, was unable to do more than the plain duty of a dance-band, but he is an accomplished piano-pedagogue, able to teach music in a great variety of historical styles.

Eavesdropping last week in the Royal Opera House, Mr. Benson was able to make out and resolved the scenic hazards of "The Magic Flute" by using innumerable diagrams, in a way that never for a moment is the memory of the music arrested.

Mr. Benson, who was once a Mormon missionary in Newcastle, was allowed in 1946 through the Iron Curtain to visit the Mormon churches of Poland. Now he has decided that some of his surplus food should be sent over the curtain, and here part of his last letter had been a draught-striken failure.

Meantwhile America is still trying to find a way of getting rid of its surplus food. One recent scheme involved the distribution of free food to the poor in New York City.

Unfortunately the main ingredient of each package was Wisconsin cheese, the Chinese abhor dairy products, so much so that they tried to wash it with that

which should have been sold out nearly three months in advance.

Miss Tureck's career is a triumph of perseverance, as much as of art. (I took her, for instance, twelve years ago to see her play "Fantasia & Fugue" to the point of being able to play it in public!) She is of course a descendant of a musical descent, was born in Chicago, gave her first recitals at the age of nine,

PEOPLE and THINGS: *By ATTICUS*

they had been presented with bars of soap.

The Chinese Communists heard of this fact and quickly despatched their agents to the Tureck home and the families, thus converting a generous American gesture into a Communist propaganda victory.

The Macmillan Way

NOW that Mr. Harold Macmillan has started to think of his Budget, politicians and economists have brought out a most judicious re-appraisal of Bach's work: her compositions, her lectures at Columbia University and her recordings of a complete recording of the Forty-eight Preludes and Fugues have been as much a contribution to the cause of the publication, in 1955, of Dr. Schweizer's famous study of Bach.

At that time Mr. Macmillan had persuaded his family publishing firm to bring out the first edition of the gardener as Keynes and G. D. H. Cole. His own book, *Refugee in a Strange Land*, is an ultra-intellectualized memoir of his virtues of a managed economy and it lends a certain air of credibility to his new thinking. Mr. Macmillan is now thinking of remapping some physical controls.

Sweet Hearts

The unique practice of numbering each chocolate according to its centre of origin, and the fact that the gardener as Keynes and G. D. H. Cole.

He argues in favour of an Economic Council, not an "Economic Lord".

Well said by Hindmarsh Health, but he remains as cold and the friendliest critic of *The Sunday Times*, to which his devotion

runners-up being pralines, truffles and chocolates.

Always adventurous in their search for new centres, the firm has one outside bee in its elegant bonnet. And it is here that we come in. They tell me: "We have never made milk chocolates and we never shall."

Red in Tooth and Claw

READING in the papers that a starving buzzard had attacked a baby in a pram and that a pack of ravenous hungry dogs had been seen to attack a farmer in Kent, I reflected rather feverishly on the impact the disappearance of the tiger had on the rest of the animal world.

To clear my mind on the recent future of the tiger, I asked Colonel Boyle, secretary of the Fauna Preservation Society, if he could tell me how many tiger species had become extinct or nearly extinct in the last hundred years or so.

The answer is surprising.

Apart from such famous examples as the Javan Rhinoceros, the only twenty or thirty animals known to exist are the red deer, the bison, the monk seal and the Hawaiian monk seal, which are either extinct or on the verge of extinction.

The JAVAN RHINOCEROS: The only Javan Rhinoceros in existence is the Dodo, Stellar's Sea Cow and the Great Auk, the following wild

animals have quite recently been wiped off the face of the earth:

THE ARCTIC WOLF, the Quagga, the Leadbeater's Possum, the "Foolish Wallaby", the Schomburgk's Hornbill, the Northern Harriet.

Almost Exterminated

Other species are also in grave danger:

THE AUSTRALIAN THREIA: Once existed on the mainland of Australia, but now confined to Western Tasmania.

THE KOALA AND THE DUCK-BILLED PLATYPUS: Both are now found in Australia.

Rapidly exterminated with the cutting of the forests. The hairy-nosed otter seems to be extinct.

Those who find this list as sad as I do may care to write to the Fauna Preservation Society, care of the Zoological Society, Regents Park, N.W.1.

Literary Invention

WHY authors come to write their books is always interesting, and these are some of the reasons Robert Frost had for writing his poem in London the other day:

"Any man dies three or four times before he dies. First he dies physically, then he dies mentally, by 1939 and I thought it worth while writing about . . ." (Hence "Goodbye, Darkness").

It was making the bed one morning in Devonshire, during the war, and suddenly it came to me: 'What was I going to say?' (Written to Mr. Milton.)"

I happened to be staying at Sustenhurst in 1928, and I thought: 'There are things here that don't add up. When I need some money, I'll go back to them' . . ." (I., Claudius).

Flying High

RADIO Free Europe has just broadcast a first full-length English translation of a Russian play, "Wings," by Alexander Kornenevich, said to be a friend of Mr. Churchill.

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."

Cyril Connolly, January 5. "I hope that Mr. Way, seated in his bow window and listening to the radio, will be moved to write a sequel to 'The Dealer' by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph."

Mr. Way, who unfortunately died within a few months of the completion of his autobiography, "The Dealer,"

and the jacket of "Antique Dealer," by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph, said to be a friend of Mr. Churchill.

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."

"I hope that Mr. Way, seated in his bow window and listening to the radio, will be moved to write a sequel to 'The Dealer' by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph."

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."

Mr. Way, who unfortunately died before this book was printed.

Cyril Connolly, January 5. "I hope that Mr. Way, seated in his bow window and listening to the radio, will be moved to write a sequel to 'The Dealer' by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph."

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."

me that I was dying over our entire country."

Mr. Macmillan, who has won five Stalin prizes, writes with authority. He is himself a member of the Central Committee.

Olympic Gold

FROM Contina, where the winter Olympics are due to begin on January 26, I hear that the prize medals have been minted in Milan, and there a spokesman for the Italian Olympic Committee told me the sad fact that the gold medals are really made of silver gilt.

It seems that the Olympic medallions were standardised in Stockholm in 1912. The last gold medals were made for the London Games in 1948.

The visitors have been left to wonder what all was not as it seemed from

the lightness of their price, and the suspicious of Harold Abrahams who won the 100-metres at the 1948 Olympics, were confirmed when his family received a bill for £1,000 for insurance at £71 lbs.

Mr. Abrahams, who gave £1,000 to the United Nations, gave a million to the Soviet Union, and that won a major share of the Olympic events this year, have the largest supplies of million-dollar bills. It would be a noble gesture if one of these Powers presented the Olympic committee with a million dollars to help meet the cost of the games.

Ahem!

Mr. Way who unfortunately died within a few months of the completion of his autobiography, "The Dealer,"

and the jacket of "Antique Dealer," by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph, said to be a friend of Mr. Churchill.

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."

"I hope that Mr. Way, seated in his bow window and listening to the radio, will be moved to write a sequel to 'The Dealer' by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph."

Mr. Way, who unfortunately died before this book was printed.

Cyril Connolly, January 5. "I hope that Mr. Way, seated in his bow window and listening to the radio, will be moved to write a sequel to 'The Dealer' by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph."

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."

Mr. Way, who unfortunately died before this book was printed.

Cyril Connolly, January 5. "I hope that Mr. Way, seated in his bow window and listening to the radio, will be moved to write a sequel to 'The Dealer' by R. P. Way, published by Michael Joseph."

The play contains an overt attack on the secret police-associated of communism, and an illuminating picture as well as an illuminating picture of veniality, incompetence, and general corruption in the Stalinist system. Its political impact is more obvious than its artistic merit. The translation reads: "A Soviet version of 'Mrs. Doubtfire'."



MISS ROSALIE TURECK

music should have been sold out nearly three months in advance.

Miss Tureck's career is a triumph of perseverance, as much as of art. (I took her, for instance, twelve years ago to see her play "Fantasia & Fugue" to the point of being able to play it in public!) She is of course a descendant of a musical descent, was born in Chicago, gave her first recitals at the age of nine,